

## Dying in America

Dio

Once upon a high  
The streets were gold and blue was  
In the sky riders gone  
Never could belong  
Maybe you still can dream  
Sleep through screams  
While we're dying in America

Once upon a child  
The carnival would stop and stay a-  
While you were gone  
Everything went wrong  
Too soon, cartoon  
Dying in America  
Dying in America

In places where aces outnumber the queens  
Jack is afraid of tomorrow  
Colors are changing to red, white and green  
As we all fall down

Once upon a hate  
They told us they could fix it if we'd  
Wait for awhile  
Killing you with smiles  
Maybe you still can dream  
Sleep through screams  
While we're dying in America  
Dying in America

Sex, sex, sex  
Even winner, even better  
Don't lose out, be a winner  
Same horse, same time and same now  
One hundred thirty per cent American people  
Would like everyone else